

NORTHERN MONTANA

The Northern Montana Office of the Standard is located in the Buch-Cory Block, Great Falls, directly opposite the Park Hotel. Advertising space furnished on application.

TESTIMONY IS ALL IN

Evidence in Clark Brothers' Suit for Damages.

HOW THE TROUBLE AROSE

The Northwestern Bank Had Charge of the Big Sheep Ranch Under Attachment—The Clarks Claim Ranch—ages of \$55,000.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Yesterday afternoon the board of arbitration, for the greater part of three weeks engaged in listening to evidence in the suit for damages brought by Clark Brothers, the Teton county sheepmen, against the Northwestern National bank, brought their labors to a close. The trouble and action grows out of an attachment suit instituted by the bank against the property of Clark Brothers in Teton county to secure the payment of money due the bank on notes.

The plaintiffs allege that during the 11 months their ranches and sheep were in the hands of the bank's officers, neither were properly cared for, which resulted in a great loss in wool, sheep and its appointments destroyed by fire. The bank in its evidence alleged to show that the ranch was properly conducted by competent men, and any loss that did occur was by act of God and would have resulted had the Clark Brothers had possession.

According to the testimony introduced by the plaintiffs the total damage claimed amount to about \$55,000. The bank disputes each and every item and produced testimony tending to show that there was no damages due on any account.

It will be some time yet before the board will be able to render a verdict. Stenographer Crowther figures that it will be about Feb. 1 before the testimony can be transcribed. As soon thereafter as possible the board will be called together and Attorney Ladd for the bank and Attorney Brady for the Clarks will begin arguments. The board variously estimates the time to be consumed by it in determining the case to be from 10 to 20 days, so that in all probability no verdict will be returned before March 1, at least. Both sides are apparently confident of winning out and all parties concerned are well satisfied with the board before whom the case is being tried.

It often happens that the doctor is out of town when most needed. The 2-year-old daughter of J. Y. Schenck, of Caddo, Indian Territory, was threatened with death. He writes: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor at once, but as he was out of town, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved the child immediately." In view of the expense of a doctor's bill, besides the alarm always occasioned by serious sickness, when it is given as soon as the crampy cough appears it will prevent the attack. Thousands of mothers always keep it in their homes. The 25 and 50-cent bottles for sale for druggists.

A TRUANT INDIAN.

Wanders Away From the Fort Shaw School—Captured in Great Falls.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Last night the police found a young Indian boy, who gives the name of Richard Shell, wandering about the streets at an unusually late hour. Suspecting him to be a runaway from the Fort Shaw Indian industrial school he was taken to the station and made comfortable for the night. When interrogated with his mother from the Fort Shaw school and had left without permission. His destination was the home of his parents in the Little Rockies. Leaving the school Friday morning he tramped all day through the cold and snow, reaching this city that night. He had secured nothing to eat since Thursday night, but that did not bother him, and this morning he intended starting out over the prairie, covered with three inches of snow, to the home of his parents. He gives as his excuse that he was lonely and longed to get back where he could roam over the mountains and play hide and seek with jack rabbits once more. He left five sisters at the school. The authorities at Fort Shaw were notified and to-day sent down after the young truant and escorted him back to the school.

A beautiful, soft and thick head of long hair, of a natural hue, will be produced by using Hall's Hair Restorer and beautifier.

A NIGHTLY ROUNDUP.

Hoboes and Vagrants Found Sleeping in Bear Halls and Box Cars.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Sleepers and vagrants are receiving a good deal of attention from the police force at this time. The cold weather has driven that class of worthless humanity, who are reported as plentiful in Valley county, to seek shelter during pleasant weather, into the city and nightly the bear hall chairs afford temporary quarters for large numbers. Each morning, between 3 and 4 o'clock, a roundup is made, and from one to half a dozen of the toughest gathered in. Some prove to be laboring men and next morning are discharged, while others, known to the officers, find a place at the city jail for a short term.

Mr. Goodell Was Fortunate.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Clarence F. Goodell of Phillipsburg returned a few days ago from Chicago, whither he had accompanied his shipment of cattle. The Lewistown Argus says Mr. Goodell was very fortunate striking an extraordinary high market. A portion of his steers sold at high as \$1.25 and a cow brought over \$50. He reports that many buyers approached him regarding the possibility of purchasing sheep in the section, offering fabulous prices, but Mr. Goodell replied that the purchase had all been disposed of from Ferguson county ranges.

A FIERCE GALE.

It Lasted for Thirty Hours—Considerable Damage Done by the Wind.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Ending at 8:30 o'clock last night, one of the fiercest gales, lasting 20 hours, that has visited this section this season, prevailed here. Beginning at noon Thursday a chinook wind began to blow, continuing throughout Thursday night, and increasing yesterday to a gale of 45 miles in velocity. At 6:30 o'clock last night the fury of the wind was stilled, and when suddenly it ceased at 6:30 o'clock the thermometer had fallen in a quart-

TRIED TO STEAL A RIDE

Harry Lester Has a Foot Crushed by the Cars.

WAS PLAYING THE HOBO

Tried to Board a Moving Freight Train at Saco—The Car Knocked Him Down—His Left Foot Was Reduced to a Pulp.

SHEEPHERDERS STRIKE.

An Agitator Responsible for All of the Trouble Caused.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Referring to the recent strike of sheepherders in the employ of the Sage Creek Sheep company, and the comments of the state press thereon, the Fergus County Argus says: "As we understand the circumstances the company is now and for some time past been paying \$30 a month and board, better than is paid in any other sheep district of this country, except neighboring counties, where the same price prevail. The company, however, in view of larger profits in the sheep industry, decided at their last meeting to raise these rates to \$35 with the opening of spring work—April 1. The men, under the lead of an agitator, served notice upon the company one evening that they would not take the sheep out the next morning unless the rates were raised to \$35, and would be at the home ranch at noon the following day to receive the reply. Only eight of the herders appeared at the time stated and these were discharged, new men having been secured. There is no arbitrary rate prevailing for herders, men who have been long in the employ of one company, of especial fitness or who have large bands to herd, being paid higher wages, while, as before stated, \$30 is higher than paid in any other state for the same work."

BRISTOL T. SCOVIL.

He Was an Old Resident of Fergus County, Came to Montana in 1884.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Referring to the recent death of Bristol T. Scovil, an old resident of Fergus county, the Lewistown Argus says:

"Mr. Scovil came to this section from Missouri in 1884. He leaves an aged wife, a brother, Almonzo, of Beaver creek, and four sons, Harry, Harley, Frank and Charlie. The two former were not here at the time of death, though both were residents of this section for many years. Harry is now in Iowa and Harley in Roswell, N. M., and Almonzo and Charlie are at the home. Though a sad feature of the case is that the latter is lying ill with consumption and his life seems hopeless to retain, Charlie contracted a severe cold in November of last year and has been ill since that time. Mr. Scovil, deceased, was an uncle of T. A. Stoen and had many other connections in this vicinity. The remains were laid to rest in the Beaver Creek cemetery, Mrs. Thomas Blvd. at Pennington's crossing of the Big Hole river. Mrs. Mahan of Anaconda, another daughter of Scovil, was sent for and attended the funeral, accompanied by her daughter.

Gray's Laxative Pelletsure Constitution.

GREAT FALLS NOTES.

Frank W. Webster has improved in health during the last 24 hours and expects to be able to return to Helena to-morrow and resume his duties as a United States grand juror. Mr. John Phillips, a lawyer from Helena yesterday, where he is serving as a grand juror. He is very reticent in regard to bank investigations. He will return to the capital to-morrow.

William Silverman returned this morning from an extended trip to Ohio. In the suit of McNamara and Marlow vs. the Home Land & Cattle company, John Duff, a lawyer from Helena, was transferred to the federal court, as defendants are non-residents. Kenneth McLean, assignee of Verge & Mackenzie, expects to close up the estate in a few days. It will pay about 50 per cent, but the preferred creditors will get nearly, if not quite, all of the proceeds.

A Serious Accident.

Great Falls, Nov. 21.—Dr. John A. Sweet was seriously injured this afternoon by falling on the walk on Centennial Hill, where he was trying to stop the curb when his foot slipped and he was buried headlong in the ice walk. The doctor is a large and heavy man and he was unable to arise after the fall. Officer Black and other friends placed him in a carriage and he was taken to his residence on the north side, where an examination by Drs. Longeway and Strain showed that the left leg was broken and the knee cap badly injured. The patient is resting easily at night, but is likely to be confined to his room for several weeks as a result of the accident.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

Weary Waiting—Majestic Crowd Is at Last Reward—The Rail-road an Assured Thing.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

Twin Bridges, Nov. 20.—After many years of weary waiting, the eyes of the people of this metropolis are regaled with the sight of railroad graders moving dirt at a lively rate within the town boundaries and their ears are charmed with the assurance of the chiefs of the several construction corps which are strung along the 20 miles or so between the Great and Ruby Valley railroad, that the rails will surely be running into Twin Bridges on the first day of '88. Even now, when all circumstances point favorably toward such a result, there are a good many skeptics in our midst, and one would not have to seek far to find plenty of talkers of moderate wagers who will lay odds, although most of the said talkers would put up the money hoping that they would lose it.

The state of affairs along the line is this: The work, which was begun at Gaylord two weeks ago, is now being pushed from both ends of the road with men and teams employed in construction work at every point where they can be conveniently located.

From Gaylord to the old grade of the Montana Southern the road is all ready for the ties, and as this grade will be followed as far as it has been completed, the work of widening it will be easy and rapid, and the crossing of the Jefferson river is a work of no vast engineering difficulty. At the Twin Bridges end, Kilkenny Jackson & Mahan are working a large force grading dirt and stone, beginning operations thereon on Wednesday, and about the first of the week Messrs. Harkins & Willett, who have the contract for building the big irrigation canal which the Butte Water company is constructing on the Jefferson river, will be 50 men with implements from that work, Iron Rod, whence they are running south to connect with the Twin Bridges contract.

The Standard reporter was informed by H. L. Willett yesterday that the work of grading between this place and the crossing of the Jefferson will be finished within three weeks, and the arrangements which have been made for filling in the gap have been positively stated that a team from Park City will be coming into Twin Bridges on New Year's day.

There is no reason to doubt that this prediction will be fulfilled, as the enmity with which the managers are pushing things all along the line and the expeditious accomplishments of the short time since the work was commenced, is abundant evidence that Mr. Willett knows well what he means.

The Effect Already Felt.

The movements of the railroad company have already had apparent effect

upon the business of these valleys, and farmers are happy in expectation of good markets and good prices for their grain, the value of which has advanced quite materially in the last week or two, with a noticeable increase in activity of movement.

In Social Circles.

Prevalences of pulmonary complaints and the absence of many of the young folk at the teacher institute last week created somewhat of a social and general interest, only one or two of those having happened since the Standard's last report. The principal of this was the open session of the Ladies Amity club, which was held at Merritt Park, the residence of Mrs. Sue Owsley, and was an interesting event. The poetical selections which were rendered were quite brilliant. Some vocal and instrumental music by Mrs. F. B. Meek, one of our most charming prima donnas and pianists; guessing the number of leaves in a book for prizes, offered by Mrs. Owsley, and an elegant repartee served by the hospitable hostess, made the event one which will long be remembered by the members of the club, which, by the way, has just made an elegant presentation to the Twin Bridges public library.

Wednesday evening a very pleasant dinner party was given at the residence of Mrs. F. A. Taylor in honor of the return of Mr. Taylor, who has been traveling in the interests of the Macabees for the last two months. Those present included Mrs. R. H. Read, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Taylor, Messrs. Paul A. Kinsel, Thomas B. Graves and Lucy Conforti. After dinner music and games were indulged in and all expressed themselves as having a splendid time. Mr. Taylor's tour has been a very successful one.

On Saturday evening a fire was started in front of the station house.

"It's too much ahead if it is," said Killigan.

"Well, see that you're no longer," snapped the sergeant.

Killigan hurried into the back room and collared Jacob Wurzenburger, who was known as the "German Harp" of the station house.

"I'm here now, I'm in th' divil's own pickle. I have to make out a fire report," said Killigan.

"I can't make one already yet," said Jake.

"Oh yes you can. I'll help you, an' we'll get up one be-wixt us."

Jake was induced to sit down, and with a lot of blank paper the two "Harms" got started on the report.

"Now say somethin' like this: 'In th' rear of th' yard at th' end of th' alley in front of th' station house at 94 Carmine street last night there was a slight alarm of fire which burned up th' whole of wan room an' caused no damage as it was quickly extinguished by the firemen, the cause of which was the owner was unknown.'

"Don't be so much ahead if it is," said Wurzenburger.

"Well, then, them's th' facts, an' you can put it yer own way if you want to."

Wurzenburger took the facts, and after half an hour of painful scratching he produced a report which read as follows:

"Zwischen half past 2 under 4 o'clock fire broke out on top floor back of drel story tenement houses in back of 94 Carmine street. Put out by Policeman Killigan and fire department—damages slight causes and owner unknown."

Jake read this over for his own satisfaction several times and then handed it over to Killigan.

"Is it all right now?" asked Killigan.

"Same," said Wurzenburger, and Killigan took the report out to the "Harp" sergeant.

The latter studied it, while Killigan shuffled his feet nervously in front of the desk.

"What th' divil kind of a report is this?" asked the sergeant.

"Th' report of that fire," said Killigan.

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"Read it to me," ordered the sergeant.

Killigan took the report and studied it for a few moments and said:

"I can't make out that first word, sergeant. I was in such a hurry when I wrote it that I've forgotten what it is. If you could tell me what that word is, maybe I can get the rest all right."

"Did ye write it yerself?" asked the sergeant, grabbing the report and taking it.

"Th' write it out again," said Killigan.

"Well, see that you do, and write it in English this time, for if I can't read English right, that's German."

Killigan shuffled toward the back room with a tittering young policeman, who happened in while the colloquy was going on, placed behind him. Killigan glared furiously at the sergeant, who responded sullenly.

"What's the trouble, Killigan?"

"Here Killigan got the chance he wanted, and pleading his inexperience, unburred himself to the young policeman. The young fellow was sympathetic and wrote out this report for Killigan, which was finally accepted by the sergeant."

"At 12 m. m. fire broke out on top floor of three-story and basement brick dwelling in rear of 94 Carmine street. Damage slight; owner and cause unknown. Reported by Policeman Killigan."

The story got out in the back room, and the "Harp" was horsed until one day he cracked "Shorty" Daly's clay pipe all over his face when he caught him telling of it, and after that he was let alone.

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